

Suicidal

April Sixth

You wanna know, what's driven me down, to the bottom of this pit.

Well, I took my time in dealing with your love.

And all the pain I tried to forget. Well it hurts to say that.

I'm afraid.

From the grave I made, now you push me in,

And you're leaving me to die.

Well, you are the same as me.

Don't tell me it's over, it's over.

Well, I took a chance, and drifted back into your world.

All the memories we made, the wonders that we shared.

The night we gave it all away.

Well, it's sad to say.

I'm suicidal

I will never try to hide this way you look at me.

Take it back against the will inspired to die myself again!